MRS. W. GARLAND MOFFETT

Mrs. Moffett was Miss Muriel

marriage to Mr. Moffett was per-

formed today by the Rev. James

Monahan at St. James's Catholic

Church, Thirty-eighth and Chest-

will be the guest of Miss Edith Van San

will also spend some time with

ford for a few days before returning to he

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Wallace at Pitts-

field, Mass. Mrs. Rowley will be remem bered as Miss Catherine Davis.

The Dramatic Club of the Normal School

will present Sheridan's "The Critic" at the

The L. G. Club will hold its dance on

Saturday evening in Mosebach's Drawing

Rooms, Thirteenth street and Girard avenue. The entertainment committee has

spring and summer seasons. The officers of the club include W. H. Albrecht, president;

T. P. Hess, vice president; J. H. Haas, Jr., treasurer, and G. W. Glazier, Jr., secretary.

Mrs. Charles Hacker, of 1820 South Rit-tenhouse square, has issued invitations to the members of the Mary Anna Longstreth

Alumnae Association for a 4 o'clock tea, on Tuesday afternoon, May 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall, of Hartford,

conn., who have been spending several days

it the Haverford Apartments, have left for

days before returning home. Mr. and Mrs

Hall came down to attend the wedding of

The monthly meeting of the Philadelphia

Mrs. E. Sydney Prichard, of 120 West

West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kern and their

family, of 3447 Chestnut street, will leave

Mrs. George Grant Piper, of 5627 Thomas

Mrs. Charles H. Longcope, of 1643 Dia-

mond street, will entertain at luncheon, fol-lowed by cards, on Saturday, April 28.

North Philadelphia

The wedding of Miss Eva Stern, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. Stern, of

West Lehigh avenue, and will be followed

Among the month's interesting weddings will be that of Miss Margaret M. Weldon, daughter of Mr. Richard Weldon, of 1439

West Wyoming street, and Mr. Earle B. Gunkle, which will be solemnized on Sat-urday, April 28. Miss Mary Weldon will be

her sister's bridesmaid and Mr. James A. Eastwood will attend the bridegroom.

ing a short vacation at her home, 1427 West Ontario street, has returned to Cornell Col-

The engagement has been announced of

Miss Olga Spitzer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Spitzer, of 2429 North Twenty-ninth

Roxborough

The choir of the Lutheran Church of the

Redeemer, Falls of Schuylkill, will sing the

cantata "From Olivet to Calvary" to-night in the hall of the Young Men's Asso-

ciation, on Queen lane, where the church services have been held since the destruc-

The Young People's Society of the Rox-borough Baptist Church has elected the fol-lowing officers, who will be installed on Friday night, April 27, at the annual social meeting: Mr. Horace T. Bickart, Jr., presi-dent; Mr. W. Le Roy Galt, vice president; Miss Edna Hill, treasurer, and Miss Doris

The engagement has been announced of Miss May Elizabeth Yeabsley, of 6070 Ridge avenue, Roxborough, to Mr. Paul S. Pierce, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Weddings

WASEY-ROBERTS

street, to Mr. Paul Halpern.

tion of the church by fire.

e, is visiting friends in Lewisburg, Pa.

his week for their farm at Grand View

Heights, near Norristown, where they ex-pect to remain for the summer.

Chapter, United Daughters of the Confed-

eracy, was held on Monday at the Bellevu Stratford.

which took place last Saturday at noon.

arranged a very attractive program for the

William Penn High School on April 27

Brew, of the Normandie.

to Red Cross-Other Matters

ONE of the latest affairs, proceeds of which will be donated to the Red Cross (that is part-proceeds) will be the tery unique dinner-dance which is to be eld at the Adelphia Hotel on May 4 inder the auspices of the Philadelphia League of Advertising Women. The party to be a "Trademark Frolic and Maypole Dance." The members of the league and their guests are to attend in costumes representing national and local trade

The Maypole dance will be given by wenty dancers, specially trained for the eccasion by Professor Wroe, and each one will be dressed to represent a trade character. And there are to be prizes, which will be awarded by a volunteer committee of prominent men and women,

During the evening "Miss Publicity," one of this city's very prettiest girls, will be crowned Queen of the May. She will be dressed in a gown of the latest design, made from the most prominent newspapers and magazines. Another irrestible feature of the evening will be the military music, and "eats" will be served at midnight.

The committee in charge is made up of minent advertising women in this elty; that is, women who hold responsible and important positions in this field of endeavor. The committee includes Miss Nellie Quick, chairman; Miss Helen Campbell, Miss Anna Kelley, Miss Clara Zillessen, Miss Sara Black, Miss Mary Agnes Ferns and Miss Mary N. O'Donnell.

THIS week the management of the Ger mantown Theatre has promised to hand over a part of the proceeds of the movies to Department Six of the Army and Navy Branch of the Southeastern Chapter of the American Red Cross, and there is quite some furore in consequence, parties being planned to take place either wfore or after the performances. Headquarters for the purchase of tickets have been established at the Kelly pharmacy. on Germantown avenue near School House lane, and every afternoon last week two or more girls dressed in Red Cross uniforms were to be seen in a rayly decorated booth selling tickets as fast as they could make change. Mrs. Churchie Williams and Mrs. Carl Williams (they're not related, you know) have worked valiantly to make the week a success, and judging from Monday and Tuesday's audiences I should say they have surely accomplished their design.

TF YOU are in love with a man who does not realize it; if you are by any chance a stenographer who is crazy about your boss at the office, don't talk about it to your bosom friend during a thrilling love scene between Geraldine Farrar and Wallace Reid. This is just what took place recently at a movie, when a party of eight entered one of the theatres and were obliged to scatter here and there, for, of course, it is never possible to find eight seats together. Well, the wife of a very handsome and unconsciously worshiped husband sat directly in front of two girls. and this is what she heard: "Oh! --My dear, there is Mr. - one of the awyers in the office where I work. Isn't he the handsomest thing you've ever seen? I'm just crazy about him, and I just wish his wife knew, and would get salous and make him unhappy; maybe she'd leave him (here there was a suppressed giggle). I wonder which one she IS, anyhow. Probably that one with the hooked nose. I'll bet she has an awful disposition," and such silly twaddle kept up until the very good-looking and extremely good-natured wife, sitting in front, was tempted to turn and disillusion our young friend.

If you are so foolish as this little girl, who insisted on admiring a man who was married and who probably never would have looked at her even had he not en, it would be well to keep it to yourself, because it is not only wrong, but as in this case you will find the man and his handsome wife will find occasion to hugh long and loud at you.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Thomson, of 1722 pruce street, will introduce their daugh-ter, Miss Rebecca G. Thomson, at a tea to be given on December 4.

Mrs. Paul D. Mills has returned to her home in Radnor, after spending several weeks at Aiken, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lincoln Clark, who ave been occupying apartments at the Rits-Carlton during the winter, have gone to the Green Briar Hotel, White Sulphur ings, Va., for several weeks.

Mrs. Lincoln Godfrey, of the Ritz-Carln, spent several days last week at Atlantic ity. Mrz. Godfrey will shortly leave for breen's Mills-in-the-Pines, where she will ccupy her home during the early spring

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Rotangarten, who are been spending the winter in Philadel-hia, have opened Chanticleer, their place ast Dayles.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Griscom, of Dolo-bran, Haverford, with shortly leave for White Sulphur Springs, where they will send a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rowland, of Ash-carne road. Elkins Park, are at Atlantic City, where they will spend some time at the Mariborougn-Blenheim.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert, of Redtop. Idah, spent the week-end at St. Paul's bool, Concord, N. H., where their son, Mr. amusi Gilbert, is a student.

r. and Mrs. Frederick Hodgeman Foote, Chicago, Ill., and Port Henry, N. Y., cance the engagement of their daughter, a lilian Rebecca Foote, to Mr. Jay Price Canizares, of Radnor.

f. and Mrs. Robert Clothier, of West hashphia, spent several days this week Atlantic City.

and Mrs. Langdon Williams, of St. and airs. Charles Stanley Harvey eturned from Ocean City.

WASEY—ROBERTS

One of the attractive weedings of the week will be that of Miss I.elen Evelyn Roberts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Shreve Roberts, of 4238 Spruce street, and Mr. Albert Whiting Wasey, which will take place this evening at 6 o'clock in the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church. The Rev. John McCallum will perform the ceremony. Miss Roberts will be gowned in white satin, with an overdress of tulle and made with a court train. Her tulle veil will be arranged with orange blossoms and ais will carry a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and white speed pess. Miss



Vanderbeck will be the ring bearer. Mr. Wasey will have Mr. H. L. Simpson as best man. The ushers will include Mr. Wallace Roberts, Mr. Edmund G. Wasey, Mr. Louis Wasey, Mr. Fullerton Waldo, Mr. Donald Bridgman, Mr. Norman T. Moore. A small reception will follow the ceremony at the bride's home. Mr. and Mrs. Wassey will live at Shull's Mills, N. C., after May 1.

SKERRETT-GOODRICH

The marriage of Miss Margaret Gooddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Goodrich, of New York, and Mr. Harry Harland Skerrett, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Skerrett, of this city, took place today at the St. Regis Hotel, New York, at half after 4 o'clock.

Miss Goodrich was attended by Miss Mabel Bliss as maid of honor, and the Malei Bitss as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Winifred Maxon, of Los Angeles; Mrs. Affred R. Smiles and Mrs. Walter S. Ward. of New York.

Mr. Walter S. Ward, was Mr. Skerrett's best man, and the ushers were Mr. B. Apthorp Fuller, of Boston; Mr. Harold M. Roberts, of New York; Mr. John Jacobs and Mr. William Thisters of the Mr.

and Mr. William Thielens, of this city.
The ceremony was followed by a The ceremony was followed by a re-ception, after which Mr. and Mrs. Skerrett left on a wedding tour. They will live in New York, where Mr. Skerrett is ngaged in business

THOMPSON-SEITZ

An interesting spring wedding will take place tonight in the Church of the Saviour, Thirty-eighth street above Chestnut, when Miss Florence M. Seltz, daughter of Mr. and Miss Florence M. Seitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Seitz, of 2026 North Park avenue, and Mr. Charles Henry Thompson will be married by the rector, the Rev. Robert Johnston. The bride will be given in marriage by her father, and the bridal party will include Miss Florence Marie Keffer, maid of honor; Mrs. Joseph A. Murray, matron of honor; Mrs. Florence Hirsch, Miss Gertrude Shew, bridesmaids; Miss Katharine Seitz, niece of the bride, flower girl; Mr. George Fritz, best man; Mr. Norman T. Moore, of New York; Mr. De Hayen man T. Moore, of New York; Mr. De Haven Butterworth, and the bride's brothers, Mr. Henry Seltz and Mr. Earl Seitz, ushers. The ceremony will be followed by a recep-tion at the Aldine. Mr. Thompson and his bride will leave for an extended trip through the southern States, and after June 1 will live on Long Island.

FESMIRE-CANNING

The marriage of Miss Helen C. Canning, daughter of Mrs. William Canning, of 301 East Ninth avenue, Conshohocken, Pa., to Mr. Charles S. Fesmire, Jr., of 951 North Eleventh street, this city, was selemnized at noon today at the home of the bride's mother, with the Rev. Dr. J. Kennedy Moorehouse, of the Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, Conshohocken, officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Lavinia Canning, while Mr. George S. Fesmire was his brother's best man. The serv-ice was followed by a breakfast. Upon their return from an extended tour through he West, the bride and bridegroom will be me, after June 1, at \$22 Maple street.

KIRK-JOHNSON Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Mary R. Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howell C. Johnson, of 8819 Ridge avenue, Roxborough, to Mr. Howard H. Kirk, also of that suburb, on Saturday April 14, at noon, in the parish house of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. James by the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Stone. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was unattended. Mr. Alfred Corriston was the bridegroom's best man. A reception was held in the afternoon at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Kirk will bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Kirk will live at 5602 Media street upon their return

HOLT-WILLIAMSON

One of the most attractive of spring wedlings was that of Miss Lella Mary Williamof Atlantic City. The wedding took place Washington lane, Germantown; Mrs. Robert Newbern, Mrs. H. V. Clapham, Mrs. E. yesterday. The ceremony was performed by Wheeler Jenkins and Mrs. William E. Clapthe Rev. David M. Steel, assisted by the ham are attending the conference of the Daughters of the Revolution in Washington. Before returning home Mrs. Prichard ton. Before returning home Mrs. Prichard gown of white satin trimmed in family lace. Her veil was of tulle with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Williamson was attended by her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Thompson, and Miss Mildred Holt. Their gowns were of pale green satin, with large leghorn hats to match. They carried large bouquets of yellow flowers. Mr. Holt was attended by Mr. Dewit Holt as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Percy Williamson and Dr. J. W. Levering. A large reception followed at the College Club. After May 1 Dr. and Mrs. Holt will live in Chelsea.

McFILLIN-KIRK

The wedding of Miss Madeline Kirk to Mr. Edward S, McFillin was solemnized with a nuptial mass this morning at the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, German-town. Miss Marguerite Kirk, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. James Mc-Fillin, brother of the bridegroom, was best London, Eng., and Mr. James Pastor, of this city, will take place on next Sunday eve-ning at the future home of the couple, 2950

After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Mc-Fillin will be at home at 3226 North Twenty-sixth street.

FURGESON-WHITE

A wedding of interest to Germantown will ake place tonight when Miss Sara White, of 6519 Boyer street, will be married to Mr. Thomas J. Furgeson, of 5732 Knox street, by the Rev. David Spencer, at his home, 2532 orth Thirteenth street

Mrs. Jack Cuttitt, a sister of the brideo-be, will be matron of honor, and Mr Jack Cuttitt best man. A reception will follow at the bride's home. Mr. and Mrs. Furgeson will leave for Atlantic City after the ceremony and will be at home at 6519 Boyer street after May.

Do You Love HOMELY BABIES?



-This Little Monstrosity Was Fed Entirely Upon PUFFEMUP. The Pneumatic Baby Buster

For Sale At Most Garages .-

WERE MARRIED TODAY



Miss Margaret Goodrich and Mr. Harry Harland Skerrett, Jr., were married this afternoon at the St. Regis Hotel, New York. Mrs. Skerrett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Goodrich, of New York. Mr. Skerrett is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Skerrett, of this city.

CONTRABAND

A Romance of the North Atlantic By RANDALL PARRISH

THE STORY THUS FAR

CAPTAIN HOLLIS, of the Alias Line, who retired from service when his father, owner of the company, died and left him a small fortune, accepts the invitation of Carrington, copper king and New York millionaire to Join a yachting party to Spain, Among Carrington's guests are Forgus McCarin and Fosdick, former acquaintances of Hellis, Carrington has made the party absolutely stag, for he has a business end in mind which has been concenied under the guiss of a pleasure trip.

The first night, Hollis, unable to sleep, soes on deck and catches a feeting glumpse of a woman. He questions Carrinston, but the millionaire laughs at his guest. This sets Hollis to thinking, and he decides that one of the yacht's officers has smuggled the woman on board.

The next night Hollis waits for the THE STORY THUS FAR

woman on board.

The next night Hollis waits for the strange woman and discovers her. She is a girl of about nineteen and gives her name only as Vera, and pledges Hollis to silence until the yacht is a day's journey from shore.

That evening Carrington calls his guests together and tells them of his plan to have them corner the couper market because of the imminence of war. All the financiers think it a splendid plan.

CHAPTER IV-(Continued) AND how about you, Hollis? Coming in with us? We ought to have one Chicago representative, you know."

I shook my head, doubting my ability produce the amount required offhand. "Not today; give me a few hours to think it over. I should like to talk to you privately first."

"All right; we shall have enough without you, but I'll hold the chance open until you do decide. Let's adjourn to the cabin, gentlemen, where you can draw your checks while the steward opens a few bottles. This is an occasion to be celebrated."

We were upon our feet, not unwilling to escape from the raw air, when the voice of the lookout sounded, muffled but distinct, far forward:

"Where away?" echoed the bridge "Off the starboard bow, sir-a big one."
We gathered at the rail, staring out plankly into the smother. Then suddenly the mist seemed to roll asunder as though cut by a knife, and there in the rift, as if the for was a frame, appeared one of the finest sea pictures I ever remember seeing. A huge iron warship, her funnels belching smoke at full speed, the white spray racing along her sides, swept into view. We had a glimpse of the black muzzles of guns protruding from forward and after turrets, of groups of sailors on deck and in the fighting tops; a white-clad officer leaned over the bridge rail. There was no flag; nor did we need one to know for what she stood. It was the vision of an instant; then the fog closed down between us, an

pointed out into the blank mist.. "There goes one of your buildegs now," he said. "That fellow has his orders al-ready. In five hours more not a German liner will dare leave New York."

the speeding monster was gone. Carrington

WE PASSED the greater part of the day Whelow, and long before night came a heavy, sweeping rain set in and kept us there. I never recalled a more blinding. disagrecable storm at this season of the year, and in those waters, although there was very little wind or sea accompanying it. The smother, however, made it safer to proceed at half-speed, and the lookouts forward were doubled. forward were doubled. Every time I venforward were doubled. Every time tured to peer through the glass of the companion I distinguished the burly form of Captain Turner on the bridge, his oliskins glistening with moisture.

It seemed a long evening, as I was in no It seemed a long evening, as I was in no spirit for cards and discussion was altogether about the war and the projected copper pool. Carrington received several messages in further proof that the affairwas already well under way, but he made no other attempt to arouse my interest. I had no expectation that the girl would venture on deck in face of the storm raging, but her pledge to make her presence known to those on board as soon as we ing, but her pledge to make her presence known to those on board as soon as we were safely at sea kept me up until a late hour. The possibility of her sudden appearance and explanation rendered me nervous and sleepless, but my watchfulness brought no reward. By 10:30 I had retired to my stateroom, as I decided that it was useless to wait any longer. Yet even there, and when partly disrobed, a temptation to explore the decks again assailed me. I unscrewed the port and glanced out, the cold rain driving hard against my face. Nothing could be seen; I stared into an impenerain driving hard against my face. Nothing could be seen; I stared into an impenetrable black wail. There was evidently nothing to do but remain where I was, and I closed the port and lay down in the

I had passed too many black nights at sea to be kept awake by any haunting fear of possible accident. There would be watchful eyes aboard, on bridge and forecastle, ful eyes aboard, on bridge and forecastle, and there was no storm, merely a quiet surge of waters, through which we were steaming slowly. To be sure, by now the Esmeralda must be close within the ordinary track of the great liners bound for

Esmerator many track of the great liners bound for northern Europe, and the thought of collision occurred to me, but was as instantly dismissed. Yet I remained restless, and it must have been considerably after midnight when I finally fell asleep.

I do not know what aroused me, but I sat up suddenly, wide awake, a strange, ill-defined fear clutching at my heart. What was it I had heard? A cry, a blow on the deck above? Had I really heard anything, or was it merely the echo of a dream? The statercom was dark as Erebus, but I got my feet over the edge of the berth and switched on the electric light. Even as I stood thus, my hand still on the switch, some one ran swiftly across the deck disparence.

switched on the electric light. Even as I stood thus, my hand still on the switch, some one ran swiftly across the deck directly overhead and a voice wavered out:

"Port, sir! Hard-a-port—my God!"

"There was a startling crash forward, the awful sound of crushing iron and splintered timbers. I was flung headlong against the partition, barely saving myself by outstreached hands, but falling bruised and helpless to the deck. The electric flashed helpless to the deck. The electric flashed hout instantly, but a dull gleam from without streamed through the glass of the portiout streamed through the glass of the portiout streamed through the glass of the portious streamed through the glass of the portion of the awful horror fronting her, almost under our very feet. I could picture the darkness, the swash of the water, the helpless beating against the locked door. I gripped McCann by the arm. "We must get her out of there," I cried. "Come on with me."

"Where? down—down there?"

"Yes, of course: you are a man, I take it. The lantern is still burning, and we have a chance. If the yacht goes down we might as well be below decks as up here. Come now, wake up McCann—we are Americans, and it is women first, you know."

If hought the fellow had she was hidden?"

If do not know; but never mind who she is. Did Seeley tell you where she was hidden?"

If do not know; but never mind who she is. Did Seeley tell you where she was hidden?"

If a storeroom, next to the steward's pantry; he said the door was locked."

Desperate as our own situation was, all though to prevent a storeroom, next to the steward's pantry; he said the door was locked."

Desperate as our own situation was, all though the awful horror fronting her, almost under our very feet. I could prevent the water, the helpless beating against the locked door. I gripped McCann by the arm.

"Where? down—down there?"

"Yes, of course: you are a man, I take it. The lantern is still burning, and we have a chance. If the yacht goes down we might as well be below decks as up h

visible, but above me a man cursed hoarsely and then screamed out some order, which I could not distinguish.

All this was the work of an instant. What had occurred was as clear to my mind as though I had actually witnessed the scene from the deck above. A great steel teamer, a tramp, no doubt, from its darkened decks, had plunged out of the black-ness, and rammed her bow straight into us. The contact must have been well forward, near the bridge. We were going down by the head; already I could perceive the list, the deck under foot was tilling; the engines had ceased to throb, as though the inflow of water had reached the boilers. Feet scrambled along the deck, overhead voices yelled, and I could hear the creaking of boat tackle.

Working desperately in the dark, scarcely able by now to keep feet on the stanting planks, I hastily drew on what bits of clothing I could find at hand, and felt my way blindly to indly to the door. It was fammed but I kicked it open, and stumbled forth into the main cabin, clinging to the door frame in order to retain my feet. A smoking lantern swung to a beam, throwing dim glow over the interior, revealing a scene of utter wreck. Everything had been wrenched loose, and flung forward-chairs books, piano, hurled against the buikhead and blocking the stairs. The bookcase had toppled over, the shattered glass of its doors strewing the deck, and, just beyond. lay the dead body of the steward, the whole back of his head crushed in, his vijacket ghastly with the stain of blood. yond, half way up the stairs, his face hidden from view in his arms, lay an-other man, clad in pajamas. The stateroom doors stood wide open, but no living being was visible. All who survived that first shock must have fled to the deck in mad struggle to escape. Ay, and there was desperate need for me to join them. The Esmeralda was going down; already forward hold was filled with water, the bulkheads alone keeping her afloat; once they gave way, she would sink like a

I crossed the cabin on hands and knees clawing my way desperately through the litter until I attained the stairs. These no longer led up, but forward. Beyond was utter blackness, silence; and through the shattered door drops of rain splashed.

It was not until I had made my way to the outer deck and felt the night air and rain on my face that I truly woke to the danger. The tilt of the yacht forward was so sharp, I dared not release my grasp of the rail. I could scarcely see anything; no a light burned, not even a distant star glimmered; the driving rain blinded me and soaked through my shirt to the skin. my eyes as I stared, was a green light showcrushed and splintered, and masses of water already surging aft of the main hatch. It was a sight to take the heart out of any man; the gloom, the silence, the death clutch of those waves almost at the com-panion, the sharp slope of the yacht's deck, the dead, sodden feeling under foot. I scarcely dared move, for to release my grip was to slide down into the black water, into the riffle of spars and ropes forward. It was all horror and death that way, but from aft, under the awning, a sound of excited voices reached my ears, and the rasp of boat tackle. No doubt all on board who lived were there, seeking to escape. They had sprung for the open deck at the first alarm, not even waiting to dress, and, if I would join them, there was not an instanto lose. The after bulkhead could not hold long; any moment, any unusual roll of the sea, would rend it asunder, and the Esmeralda would sink. Life hung on seconds; nor would those frightened wretches

wait to learn the fate of any others aboard Clinging to every projection of the cabin. I attained the port rail. The stanchions formed a species of ladder by means of which I could clamber aft, but, even as l attempted the first step, a voice called to me from out the black depths below, and I hung there, staring behind me, unable to perceive a thing, excepting a litter of tangled wreckage.

"Don't leave me, give me a hand!" "Who are you?"

"McCann; you are Hollis, ain't you?"
"Yes; are you hurt?"
"No; bruised a bit, no doubt; my foot is aught under a spar."
"Alone?"

"The second mate fell with me; he's down The second mate tell with me, he s down below—dead, I guess."

It was no small job getting to him, using the slippery rail for a ladder, and I was knee deep in water when I finally found foothold in the riffle, and rolled the spar

off the imprisoned limb.

He was lying flat on the deck, his head barely free of the waves, but was able to clutch the nearest stanchion and haul hin self up to the protection of the rail. His face was but a blurred outline, although I could perceive the glimmer of a white shirt. I stared beyond him into the black

silence.

"You say Seeley is down there?"
"I fell on top of him," the words scarcely audible. "He was trying to get into the cabin, when he jost his grip. I tried to catch him, and he took me along. Say," he was breathing hard, "do you know it ne was breathing hard. "do you know if there was a girl on board?"
"Yes, there is. I met her night before last on deck. Seeley was trying to reach the cabin, you say? He was endeavoring to save her?"

"Ay; I only got a word of it. By God.
I thought the fellow had gone mad! Who

spoken, the tone of my voice, touched his pride, his real manhood.
"Ay, you're right, Hollis," he said heartly, and the grip of his hand tightened. "I'm no seaman; I hate the sea, but no one ever called a McCann a quitter. I'll go as far as you, and we'll get that girl out, or drown together."

I was climbing the rail before he finished, reckless of all else except the task confronting us. There was a sturdy ring to the

reckless of all else except the task confronting us. There was a sturdy ring to the
man's utterance which yielded me new
courage. I had found a comrade upon
whom to rely. He was following me inch
by inch, fighting for hold along the stanchions, every nerve and muscle braced for the
effort. Yet, had he not responded, just
the same I should have gone on alone. The
face of the girl whose hand I had held in
mine under the light of the stars second mine under the light of the stars seemed to rise before me, her eyes pleading for help, The vision urged me forward. I know not The vision urged me forward. I know not what strength, or skill, enabled me to swing from the rail and grip the cabin front, but I hung there with one hand, my feet finding slight support on the slippery slope of the deck, and reaching back gave McCann support, while he also made desperate passage to the safety of the companion. An instant later I was beside him, and we crept together down the inverted stairs. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

ORPHANS OFFER TO DO "BIT" FOR UNCLE SAM

Children at Bethany Home Anxious to Work for the Common Weal

Even the little orphan girls of the State want to work for Uncle Sam. Since war has been declared, youngsters who have no daddy to send to war and who are too young to be nurses themselves have offered their work to the Government. The children who have done this are or-phans at the Bethany Orphans' Home at Womelsdorf, who, through the superintend-ent of the home, the Rev. W. F. More, have asked the Committee of Public Safety, 700 Finance Building, this city, to send

them work.
Officers at the public safety headquarters were much impressed with the co-operation from every source which has greeted their efforts to organize the "stay-at-homes" who are necessary for the successful waging of war, according to President Wilson's ap-peal to "Fellow Citizens," Issued Monday.

"This letter offering us aid from the little orphan girls at Bethany Orphan Home is really touching," said one of the men a headquarters today. "To think of these youngsters, who have so little, being willing to give of their work-of themselves. We will put the superintendent in touch with the proper authorities and see that work is sent to the home so the children will have their wish gratified to help their country in this crisis." The letter received at headquarters from

the Rev. Mr. More, in behalf of the little parentless youngsters, follows:

As an orphans' home, dependent upon voluntary contributions, we are not in a position to do much in the way of helping our country in the prosecution of the war which has unfortunately come upon us, and yet I feel that if it were possible to do anything we might help, and, at the same time, it would be of some educational value for the children. It would bring before them help to put them into the frame of mind which will incline them to assist, in their day and generation, in removing this curse from the earth.
Officials at the Committee of Public

Safety headquarters say they hope that nany other orphan homes will come forward and offer their services, as there is plenty of work to be done

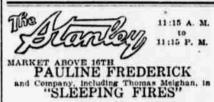
JUDGE BALDRIDGE WEDS MISS ANNA P. DEAN

Bride the Daughter of a Former Justice of the State Supreme

ALTOONA, April 18 .- Thomas J. Baldidge, president judge of Blair County, and Miss Anna P. Dean, daughter of the late married at noon today at the home of the ing far away to the right, the reflection of bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Dean, in which barely revealed our starboard rail Hollidaysburg. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Rutledge T. Wiltbank, of Chicago, formerly paster of the Baptist church of Hollidaysburg, and close friend of the bride and bridegroom. Only the immediate families were present.

Judge and Mrs. Baldridge left on a honeymoon of two weeks, the destination of which was not announced. The bride

received her advanced education at the Baldwin School in Philadelphia. Judge Baldridge was appointed to the bench in 1910, succeeding the late Judge Martin Bell, upon the occasion of the latter's death. The following year he was elected for the



PALACE 1214 MARKET ST. M. to 11:15 P. M. 10c-20c M. COHAN BOADWAY JONES" Added Charlie Chaplin First Showing

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH
10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3 45.
8ELZNICK-PICTURES Present NORMA TALMADGE "The Law of Compensation" MRS. VERNON CASTLE

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH
11 A. M. to 11:18 P. M.
Daily. 10c. Evenings. 15c.
Thomas H. Ince's Million Dollar Spectacle "CIVILIZATION" Timely-Thrilling-Impressive-Massive

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices 10e, 20e, OLGA PETROVA in First Showing Metro "The Waiting Soul"

Moderplay Added Attraction—First Showing
Charlie Chaplin in "The Cure"

McIntyre & Heath Keith's LILLIAN SHAW THEATRE "PEACOCK ALLEY"; SCOTCH LADS AND LASSIES; ED. MORTON BERNIE & BAKER; FOUR EARLES. Others MRS. VERNON CASTLE in "PATRIA" ACADEMY OF MUSIC-Wed, Evg., April 25. Illustrated Lecture by SIR ERNEST

SHACKLETON Thrilling Adventures in Antarctic Seats 50c to \$2; Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut St. Auspices of Geographical Society. ORPHEUM GERMANTOWN AND CHELTEN AVENUE

Tonight—"SINNERS"
Thurs. Fri. Sat.—"A PAIR OF SIXES" Walnut Mats. Tues. Thurs., 25c. 50c. Evenings. 2-c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00. Sat. Mats., 25c. 50c., 76c., \$1.00. "PEG O' MY HEART" with Great Cast

CASINO LEW KELLY
Walnut Ab. 8th 8t. "STELLO NEW FOREP
Little Candida and Over-Select
THEATER BY GRADE ST. SELECT AND SELECT ASSESSMENT AND SELECT AND SELE



even o'clock. Members.
Lecture. Anditarium Girard College, Al-

Society of Arts and Letters. New Century Club Rooms, 124 South Twelfth street. Members.

Dinner. Motoriruck Association. Add-phia Hotel. Six-thirty o'clock. Members. Dickens Fellowship Meeting. Adelphia Hotel. Eight o'clock.

Dinner. Alumni Philadelphia Dental College. Hotel Adelphia. Six-thirty o'clock. Members Dinner. Pat Omega Frateralty. Add-phia Hotel. Six-thirty o'cloock. Members. Dinner. Sons of the American Revolution. Bellevue-Stratford. Members.
Concert. Philadelphia Police Band.
Metropolitan Opera House. Broad and

Metropolitan Opera House, Broad and Poplar streets, Admission charge, Goldish Fanciers' Society, Saul's Hall, 804 Girard avenue. Eight o'clock. Froe. Meeting County Medical Scelety. Twenty-second and Ludlow streets. Members. Illuminating Engineers' Society. Monthly meeting. Engineers' Club, 1317 Spruce street. Members'

Walnut Street Business Associations' tenth annual supper. Six-thirty o'clock. Curtis Building, Independence Square. Lecture, "Hydrogenation of Oils," Franklin Institute. Eight o'clock. Free.

Master Stone Cutters of Philadelphia,
meeting. Hotel Rittenhouse. Flag presentation, General Thomas L. Rosser Camp, No. 38, U. S. W. V., Ritten-

Eurydice chorus, Horticultural Hall. Meeting, Philadelphia Professional hotographers, 4838 Woodland avenue. Dinner to William Hancock, Scottish Rite

Dinner, class of 1918, West Philadelphia High School for Boys. Kugler's.
Meeting, National Prohibition, Interna-tional Reform Bureau, Cookman Methodist Episcopal Church.

Lecture, "Conditions and Care in Old Age," Dr. Arthur A. Stevens, Women's Medical Hospital and College, Meeting, Philadelphia Home Defense Committee," Northern Home for Friendless Children.

JOIN THE CROWD LYRIC POPULAR MAT. Entire Lower Floor, \$1.00

Sat. Mat., Best Seats \$1.50 The Season's Sensation



A California Chorus EVERYBODY SAYS:-"CONTAINS MORE LAUGHS THAN & AVERAGE MUSICAL COMEDIES"
"IT IS A CORKING SHOW,"—PRESS,
"IT IS A HIT."—EVENING LEDGER.

ADELPHI Last Mats. Tomorrow & Sat.
TONIGHT AT 8:15
Wm. Faversham & Henrietta Crosman
in "GETTING MARRIED"

NEXT WEEK SEATS TOMORROW A Slice of American Home Life "Mother Carey's Chickens" By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN and RACHEL CROTHERS

CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE

GREAT SHOW-BEST WITNESSED IN A SCREEN SHOWING."-INQUIRER. TWICE DAILY, 2:15 AND 8:15 JESSE L. LASKEY Presents

GERALDINE FARRAR "Joan the Woman"

Founded on the LIFE OF OAN CF ARC
Special Orchestra of 30 and Chorus.
Pop. Prices, Evs. and Sat. Mat., Lower Floor,
75c and \$1; 1st Bal., 50c and \$1; 2d Bal., 25c,
other Mats., Lower Floor, 50c and 75c. 1st
Bal., 50c and 75c. 2d dat., 25c. TODAY AND ALL WEEK Afts., 2.15; Evgs., 8:15



Gen. Adm., 50c. Children under 9, 25c. Reserved seats at Gimbels. cademy of Music, Thursday Evg., April 19th THE CHORAL SOCIETY ISRAEL IN EGYPT

CHRISTINE MILLER. Contraite
MILDRED FAAS. Soprane
NICHOLAS DOUTY, Tenor
(Members Philadelphia Orchestra)
Only a limited number of tickets left on sale
at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut street.
Amphitheatre, 50c Knickerbocker Mals. Tues., 250 Thurs., Sat. Tues., 250 Thurs., Sat. Thurs., Sat. Sin The HOUSE OF GLASS Next Week—"GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER OF VAUDEVILLE CONTINUED 100, 15c, 25c, 85c JOSIE FLYNN MINSTRELS
Including Popular MAE ROBERTS
ABE ATTELL and Others

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